me, the Deputy Superintendent, seeing my distress in the loom, came to suggest to me cne day, the work of mat-making, i at once accepted his proposal and agreed to learn that work. Generally speaking, in jails and similar places, when any new corner wanted to learn any new kind of work he would indeed find it very troublesome, if he were to come empty-handed. The man who taught the work would not let him learn easily, unless he paid him his usual tip. But he would experience no such trouble, if he had the good fortune to find some one in authority at his back. I too had to experience no such trouble, as it was the Deputy Superintendent himself who gave me the order, and the men taught me the first lessons in mat-making with proper care and attention without the least grudge or grumbling, because they did not get their tips. Very soon I picked up the art and began to weave two or three mats daily.

This change gave me a sort of diversion after rny final discomfiture at tha hand-loom, and after all proved to me very

Interesting, After
having learnt how to weave a
coarse kind of
mat that was wanted for asylum use,
1 seemed
not to feel quite satisfied with what I
did and